

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 5

The night whizzed past in a blur of fiery passion.

When I woke up in the morning, I ached all over. It felt as though I was going to shatter with the slightest movement. Thus, I couldn't help cursing Michael out inwardly.

Ugh! How crazy did he go last night? Is he a beast?

Sitting up, I looked down, only to be greeted by the sight of hickeys scattered across my chest and bruises on my arms. All at once, my anger blazed even more. D\*mn it! Did he have to be so vigorous?

"So, how was my skills in bed? Are you satisfied?"

A low and sensual male voice rang out beside me. Snapping my face to the side, I immediately saw Michael staring at me with a dark expression on his handsome countenance.

Panic struck me, and I hastily wrapped the covers around my body. It still felt awkward to have a practical stranger looking at my body even though I was the aggressor who came on to him last night.

"Oh, you're starting to feign innocence before me now, huh? Last night, you were really wild."

Michael stood up and approached me, his voice filled with contempt and disdain. His high and mighty demeanor perturbed me, for it made me feel as though I was a skank.

Flipping the covers, I picked my clothes up from the floor and blasely slipped them on in front of him.

"Your skills are pretty good, and that part of you is big enough, so I'm very satisfied."

I cast a flippant glance at his crotch.

At that, Michael's expression darkened. As he looked at me, the fury in his gaze was plainly visible.

"Are all women nowadays shameless like you? You really have no qualms about speaking your mind, huh?"

The moment he finished speaking, I noticed his gaze going to the bed. On the heels of that, his expression turned conflicted. As I

followed his gaze, my heart clenched when I glimpsed the smear of blood.

During the seven years I dated Justin, I always felt that I should save my precious virginity for our wedding night. However, I discovered the horrible truth before then! As a result, I even stooped so low as to give my first time to a random man! How ludicrous!

"It was your first time?" Michael's gaze shifted back to my face with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

"So what? Don't tell me you've got a virginity complex?" I drawled derisively after retracting my gaze, staring right into his conflicted eyes.

Michael probably didn't like my attitude, for his brows knitted together deeply as he regarded me with chagrin.

“Well? What do you want? Money?” A long moment passed before he spoke again, his voice still as indifferent as before.

“Why? Do women who sleep with you always ask you for money?”

Feeling insulted, I glowered at him indignantly. I just wanted revenge against Justin! Do I look as though I’m looking for a quick buck?

“We merely had a mutual exchange of favors. I don’t need your money. Also, we’re strangers moving forward.” After saying that, I swiftly left the hotel since I didn’t want to speak with him any further. When I went back to Natalie’s house, she pulled me into the bedroom.

“Anna, do you know how worried I’d been when you stayed out the entire night? I called but couldn’t get through to you. Don’t tell me that you and Justin...”